IN GUNPOWDER AVENUE.

WILD CHARGE OF A STREET CAR THE NIGHT OF THE FOURTH.

Stormed at with Shot and Shell, Bravely It Rolled and Well, with a Reporter Phoard Taking Notes of the Hair-beadth Scape-And Faith, He'll Print It Taken all around it may have been a reason-

bly decorous Fourth. The police say so, and he police ought to know. But there is one part of the city where it wasn't reasonably decorous in the evening, at least. That part was Eighth renue. Anybody who undertook to travel on that thoroughfare by street car or any other relicie can back up this statement. A Sun reporter tried it, and had enough celebration injected into his Fourth of July to last him until the 200th anniversary of the Great Declaration.

It was just getting dark enough for the display of night fireworks when the reporter arded the car where the track turns in at the beginning of Eighth avenue. Some good angel ompted him to station himself in the middle of the cross seat. It was an open car. Occupying the rest of the seat were a fat, scrubby man on one end, a youth with a red-ribboned straw hat on the other, and a thin-faced, nervous woman next to the fat man. The car was pretty well lled, but the borses were hustling it along at a lively pace which may have been induced by the intinual exploding of cartridges on the rails On the front platform the driver swore in a monotonous undertone, as one who has ex-hausted all the energy of his profanity and is oing what he can, in a mechanical way to live up to the occasion. In front the broad avenue tretched in a duli haze through which intermittent bursts of flame flashed jaggedly. Smart racklings punctuated by deep explosions kept the atmosphere in a tremor, and likewise the ervous female person.

"D'you think there's any danger?" she inuired flutteringly of the fat man, "Don't know what you'd call danger, ma'am," he replied. "I like t' had the pants burned off me couple o' blocks back before you got on.

Fire cracker busted under me 'n flew up my "Mercy me!" exclaimed the nervous one. "I-I-I think I'll get off."

"Worse off than it is on," said the other.

"Look-a-there." He pointed to a large dog which was capering adly down the sidewalk pursued by a pack of banging tirecrackers which seemed to have some onnection with its tail. As the animal rushed along a cannon cracker exploded just ahead of it and sent it careering out into the street where it came into violent conjunction with a bicyclist. The next instant there was a pyrotechnic dis-play, vocal and visual, by the dog, the bicyclist, and the pack of firecrackers, that could hardly be excelled. Small boys rushed joyously to the place by scores and contributed such explosives

"How'd you like to be there?" inquired the fat man of the nervous woman. "Think that's any better -. Hi! Point that the other way, you young devil! Look out! You'll kill somebody. Ow! I'm shot!"
It wasn't quite so bad as that. Only the fat

as they had at hand to the mix-up.

man's hat had suffered severely. It was a perfectly natural occurrence. A five-year-old hopeful upon the curbstone was endeavoring to celebrate with a Roman candle under papa's careful guidance. Papa's careful guidance wasn't careful enough to keep the sparks away from young hopeful's hands, wherefore that infant got rattled and dropped the point of his weapon until it was directed source at the street car. Hence the interruption to the fat man's remarks and his shrick when a ball carried off his hat. This shrick rattled the young patriot still more. Supposing that he had slain somebody he turned and ran for the house, but still clung to his Roman candle, whereby he shot papa in the shirt front and got a cuif on the ear that sent him rolling and howling into the gutter, while the candle flew into a barrel and deposited its remaining ball in an open window. It was a cheap, fizzy sort of Roman candle, so the injuries were probably not great, but of this the reporter cannot speak with certainty, since his attention was distracted by a giant cracker in full eruption, which boarded the car and exploded under the seat whereon he Thereupon there was a general pante all over the place. The thin-faced woman rushed to the end of the sent and cust herself upon the conductor's neck, precipitating him violently

"Save me! save me!" she shricked as she fell over him. "I'm shot! I'm burning up!"
"Leggo my neck," yelled the official. "Leggo. an'tye? Hey! Stop the car. Leggo, I tell ye.

Stop the car. Bitl: I'm off." Somebody rang the bell and the driver adfured his reluctant steeds to pause with astonishing profanity. They didn't want to, because firecrackers were exploding under their feet every second, but they had to. While the conductor was lugging his charge back to her seat enterprising young Americans were lighting a cracker as big as a policemen's club, which they cast under the car. When it exploded the car reared up on its hind wheels and the vouth on the end of the seat lost his hat and went after it, the chase being somewhat complicated by liberal contributions of explosives from verybody within throwing distance. As the big bang had started off the horses the youth was forced to run for the car, and when he got

it after running a flery gauntlet the conductor said. "Fare, please." He didn't get it. "For God's sake." one of the pa-sengers ex-horted the driver, "don't stop again for any-thing. This is a matter of life and death." "This sain't nothn't' what's comin'," said the jehu. "Look ahead."

jehu. "Look ahead."

A few roda in front there was a veritable maze of fire. Zig.rng lines streaked across the street. Balls of fiame whizzed along the pavement, while ever and anon a tremendous burst sent showers of sparks in all directions. The driver set his teeth, pulled down his cap, turned up his coat collar, and lashed his horses. So he drove, like the heroes of Mr. Tennyson's poem:

Into the jaws of death, into the mouth of helt.

Into the jaws of death, into the mouth of hell.

Of how the passage was made the reporter has but an indistinct notion. He remembers faintly a plunge forward into a gaping inferno and the weird antics of the thin-faced woman who had swarmed up the fat man and perched upon his neck, screaming dismally. Then there was a succession of dreadful sound-bursts, the last of which knocked him off his seat, and he arose to find that the woman had failed from her cyrle upon him and carried him to the floor with her. The youth had given up his seat to a squib which was spitting fire into the peckets of the man ahead and had taken refuge in the strays, by which he was daugling ungracefully, his feet around the neck of a long-suffering gentleman just behind. No one was reported killed when the car had come through that ordeal, and the shouts of the parriotic who had arranged it could be heard dying away in the distance.

and the shouls of the parriotic who had arranged it could be heard dying away in the distance.

As the car got further up Elghth avenue there was a prevalence of rockets. Probably these rockets were intended for sky rockets, but they were of taky rockets; they were of the earth earthy. Having had several excellent opperunities to observe their modus operand, the reporter can youch for the accuracy of the description of their performances. To begin with, each rocket is set up in a little stand provided for that purpose, pointed in the direction in which it should go, and is set off. First it fixzes then it fails down upon the ground, and then it shouls in any direction whatspever, and the populate flees for life. Seven rockets, one after the gher, the reporter naw perform on these lines, and the eighth darried through the air, perforded an advertising sign in the street car and fixzed its life out on the floor. There were other things to make life unpleasant: "nigger chassers" that flooped about inconsequently, diffusing suarks in all directions; flower pots that tipped over and burst, pinwheels that released themselves from trees and went hurtling through space unbridled, and pistols in the hands of urchins who fired them light and left. Probably the cartridges were blank, but one could never be sure. At the corner of frieth street in Inobriated citizen struggled with an pld-fashioned double-barrelied shorgule of the muzic-loading variety, which he had filled to the brim with general merchandise. As he was putting the percussion cap on somebody allipsed a pack of crackers into his nocket and set them of. He fell down and struggled upon the sidewalk. A lounger picked up the gun, adjusted the cap, pointed it up at an awahing, and fired, not knowing it was loaded. The charge fore the awaning to fragments, and the recoil knocked the shooter flat. Before he could get up the law his and life.

At the next-corner the fat man got out of the par.

At the next corner the fat man got out of the 'Hell's broke loose to-night," he remarked in parting. The going abroad next Fourth."
As he reacted the sidewark a the can, which had looked reposeful chough, rose and amote him on the side of the head, the fragments of the giant cracker which had been under it showering down on him.

ng down on him.
'shrieked's crowd of urchins, "Sock
'and he fiel with crackers popping nervous woman got out at Fifty-seventh and, with her skirts uncommonly ele-

vated, gamboiled down a side street, narrowly escaping being knocked down by a horse which was doing what might have been expected of any horse on such a night runing away. Most of the people had left the car by this time, and the conductor was nursing a burn on his hand. The fireworks were decreasing in number. At Fifty-hinth street, the reporter got out to walk across at the end of Central Park, where all seemed calm and peaceful and where he was shot in the coat sleeve by a servant girl who was setting off Roman candles from the fourth-story balcony of an apartment house across the street.

A GREAT JEWISH DEDATE.

Resolved. That the Immigration of the Russian Jew Should Re Discouraged." Before Grand Lodge No. 7, Independent Order Bnal Berith, there has been a debate upon

the following resolution: "Resolved. That the immigration of the Russian Jew should be discouraged." Four members, two upon each side, were engaged in the

The argument for the affirmative, it may be stated in brief, is that the Russian Jew is an alten in America, and also to the life, the customs, the language, the business, and the manners of the American people. He has not been trained in the industries of this country; he has an aversion to agriculture; he stands apart from general American society; his race and peculiarities are disadvantageous to him; he is unable to understand American political institutions; he cannot speak the speech of the American people, and his life in Russia has been one of ignorance and abject poverty. He is an alien throughout in history and thought. As there are already hundreds of thousands of impoverished and unsociable Russian Jews here, it is undesirable that hundreds of thousands or millions more of them should come to the United States, and consequently, the further immigration of Russian Jows should be discouraged. Such is the ar-

gument for the affirmative. The chief speaker in opposition to the resolution for excluding Russian Jews was Mr. Israel Peres of Grand Lodge No. 7. He spoke of the persecution of the Jews in Russia, and their desire to live in a country where persecution does not exist. He argued that there could be no valid objection to the incoming of the Jew because of his race or his religion or morals or for any any social-economic reason; morals or for any any social-economic reason; and he dwelt upon each of these things. It is the Jew who has preserved the idea of monothetsm, which is destined to dominate all mankind. The Shemang Yisrael of the Russian Jew must be made the masonry of Judalsm the world over. For the American Jew to seek to ostracize the Russian Jew would be disgraceful. The Irish Catholics, the Lutherans, and the Fresbytterians in America do not prevent their foreign co-religionists from coming here. But it would seem that the Jew is the Jew's worst enemy.

their foreign co-religionists from coming here. But it would seem that the Jew is the Jew's worst enemy.

In regard to Jewish morality, it is to be said that that conduct which tonds to the preservation of man's mental and physical well-being is moral; and let this test be applied to the Jews. The cradle of all morality is the home, which is especially sacred to the Russian Jew, because of the suffering to which he is liable beyond its portals. He has respect for the Ten Commandments of Moses. There is no need to fear that the American Jew or America will be contaminated by the advent of the Russian Jew on account of his morals.

All social-economic objections to the immigration of the Russian Jew are invalid. The Jew in Russia cannot develop his powers or faculties, but in the United States he has an opportunity to promote his mental and material improvement, and therefore his immigration ought to be encouraged. It is in the power of the Russian Jew to advance the well-being of this country. Give him a chanco, and there will yet exist here bodies of Jewish tarmers, shoomakers, bakers, and artisans of all kinds. Thus the productive industries of America would be enlarged.

In the event of war, the Russian Jew would be loyal to the American Government. It was a Jew, Judah P. Benjamm, who was the most intellectual of the advisers of Jefferson Davis. To the Russian Jew law and religion are practically one. True, it cannot be expected that he will wherey be transformed after he has had time to imbibe American ideas, and to establish social and business relations in this country. It certainly should not be for the American because of the Russian Jew ham for the other American people, to prevent the Russian Jew room obtaining his share of the encouragement of Hussian-lewish immigration to this country gave so much satisfaction to this country gave so much satisfaction to Grand Lodge No. 7 that a prize was awarded to its author.

country gave so much satisfaction to Grand Lodge No. 7 that a prize was awarded to its

NATHAN JOHNSTON'S BODY FOUND. The Old Pickle Benier Died of Heart Dis-

MOUNT VERNON, July 5. The mystery of the disappearance of old Nathan Johnston of East Chester has been cleared away. His body was found at 8 o'clock this morning in some woodland on the outskirts of Yonkers, where it had lain since Thursday, the day of his death.

Coroner Miles held an inquest this afternoon, and the jury brought in a verdict that death was caused by heart disease. None of the testimony brought out the slightest indication of foul play.

Mr. Johnston and his son, William F., were dealers in pickles at 22 West street, New York

When the old man left his farm in East Chester on Thursday he drove his blind horse to a spindle carriage. He had driven the animal for ten years. He had driven to Bronxville apparently for no other purpose than pleasure, and he purchased some bananas and sweet crackers in Mount Vernon. He had in his carriage also a flask of water and a bottle of port wine.

Driving along the edge of the woods on Central avenue, Mr. Johnston overtook a young woman who carried a large bundle and ooked weary. He asked her to get into his carriage and drove her to the roadway enterfing the woods. Up this he drove, leaving her at the main road. Then he stopped hear some tall maple trees, sar down by a cluster of moss-covered rocks, and had evidently prepared to eat his function when death over-

pared to eat his function when death over-took him.

The horse, which had been left in the road-way, followed the road down to the banks of a pond. Being blind, it waised in and sank in the soft mud bottom until it was submerged to the neck. The carriage was overturned. The horse stood there until Saturday evening, when Arthur Brazier of Yonkers and Thomas Donovan of Villa Park discovered it, and portified the police.

Jonovan of the police.
Last night Mr. Johnston's son and Thomas Hitchcoc., a son-in-law of the old man, with Jolice Sergeant Lawrence, dragged the pond, at found no trace of Mr. Johnston's body, At 8 o'clock this morning Foliceman Dinspore of Yonkers discovered the body in a sitting posture against the rocks.

Where Yesterday's Fires Were,

A. M .- 2:45, 164 East Third afreet, no damage; 4:15 West Fifty-fourth street, Thomas Gilbrown damage \$25; 3 25, 1,551 Brondway, Mrs. Allaire, damage triffing: 5:25, 416 Fourth avenue, Wright damage trimes: 0.25, 100th street and Gerard & Smith. \$100; 5.55, 100th street and Gerard avenue, Thomas Kirkland, \$2,000; 7(20), 300 St. Nichelas avenue, no damage, 9 00, 85 Seventh ac-nue, J. L. Latham, \$25; 11(20), 404 West Thirty-muth street. Edward be Personas, \$20; 11(20), 270 West 118th street, Mrs. Gluckman, \$100.

The low pressure was central yesterday over New York and the New England States, where it kept the day sultry and humid. There were a few howers in this region. Fair weather prevailed over all the country west of the Ohio Valley. It was warmer in the Atlantic States and cooler in the West and Northwest.

in tids city the humidity marked 95 per cent, at A. M. and the average for the day was 87 per ent. : bighest official temperature 81°, lowest 62° wind southwest to northwest, average velocity 12 miles an hour; barometer, corrected to read to sea vel, at S A, M, 29,82, 3 P. M. 99,83.

romu recorded the temperature yeaterday as follows: 12 M 150 64 6 P M 177 12 M 150 64 6 P M 177 12 M 150 63 8 P M 798 13 P M 50 65 12 Mid 70

WASHINGTON FORECAST FOR MONDAY. For Vermont and eastern New York, Jair, warmer; outhwesterly winds.

For Massehusetts. Rhode Island, and Connecticut, fair, Massehusetts on the coast; warmer; southwesterly winds; fair Tuesday. For District of Columbia, eastern Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland, and Virginia, throat-ening weather, but with little if any rain; warmer; southwesterly winds.

For Mind Tiredness Use Morsiord's Acid Phosphate,

Dr. S. W. Ol.EY, Danbury, Conn. says: "I have used it in mind tiredness from overwors, dvspepsis, and nervous conditions, and found it siways very bene-ficial."—Adw

BLUE LAWS IN WESTFIELD.

THREAT TO ENFORCE THEM BY THE SUNDAY OBSERVANCE LEAGUE.

Nevertheless That Little New Jersey Vil-lage Was as Busy and Wicked as Ever Yesterday What the Livery Stable and Drug Store Men May Do If Pushed to It. If it hadn't been for the Sunday Observance League, the world might not have known of what a wicked place the town of Westfield, N. J., is on Sunday. The league of Westfield has discovered that Sodom and Gomorrah, on Sunday, were paradises compared with Westfield. It has discovered that soda water and candy and cigars were sold in Westfield on Sunday, and have been for many years. Although it is late to try to redeem the town from this iniquity, it proposes to make the attempt.

The Sunday Observance League is very young to attempt such a herculean task, but it is strong in enthusiasm. It came into existence in the Westfield Methodist Church two weeks ago last Thursday. It has eleven members. It appears that it has long been the custom of the druggists in Westfield, with one exception, to keep open on Sanday. In addition to the selling of drugs, the pharmacists have sold sods water

There has always been, as far as any one knows, a cigar store in Westfield, and the keeper of the store has exchanged his goods for money on Sunday. When it first became the fashion for Italians to immigrate to this coun try a little son of Italy named Louis Dught went to Westfield and opened a fruit and con fectionery shop. Persons who wanted what Louis sells have always been able to buy from him on Sunday. Then, too, persons have been able to hire horses and do other lawless things

hat some new organization of a religiou-haracter was being formed, but nothing delicharacter was being formed, but nothing den-nite was known as to its aim and purpose until the following letter, bearing the New York post-mark and enclosed in envelopes bearing the words "New York Produce Exchange," was sent to everybody in Westlield doing any kind of business on Sunday; "IDEAR SIR-II has been a matter of public

"DEAR Sin-li has been a matter of public comment for some time past that the laws prohibiting the sale of all classes of merchantise on Sunday have been flagrantly violated by the storekeepers of Westfield.

"No doubt in most instances this is due to thoughtlessness, and not with vivious fatent. The Sunday Observance League of this teem has been formed with a view to requiring a compliance with the laws, and this letter is written to require that you hake the necessary. has been former with a way, and this letter is compliance with the laws, and this letter is written to request that you take the necessary steps to carry out the provisions of the laws—that is, that you cease selling or delivering any commodities on sunday, as the law prohibits the sale or delivery of any merchandles, or article of ware, on that day.

"We wish it, however, to be understood that, in cases where this violation is continued, this society is pressed to prosecute the offenders by process of law. Yours truly.

"The Sunday Observance League of West-Field, N. J.

Those letters were received during the latter that were that were. Those who recoved the let-

These letters were received during the latter part of hist week. Those win received the latter part of hist week. Those win received the latter read it, then read it again, and then asked themselves. Who the deure is Robert Johnston!" It was some time before the question was satisfactorily answered.

Then some one remembered that, about a year ago, a young man or the name of Johnston had married into the family of a resident of the village. Further investigation brought out the fact that his first name was Robert and that he was the Secretary of the Sunday Observance League. It was also learned that the league meant business.

was the Secretary of the John States League. It was also learned that the league meant business.

After the league was formed the question arose as to how it should proceed. All the members were quite sure that the Sunday lawlessess of Westfield was acandalous, but no members were was a seandalous, but no member was quite sure that the druggists and Dugni, the fruit seller, and the cigar inerchant, and the livery stable keepers, and the rest were really violating the law by doing business on

really violating the law by doing business on sunday.

Then some student of ancient history, skilled in the knowledge of the law and the propnets, produced a copy of a law entitled "An act for suppressing vice and immorality." This law was originally passed somewhat over a hundred years ago, in was amended March 27, 1874. As amended It was read to the leaguers. It may be described as alaw forbidding everything. When the leaguers heard of this law, ther went ahead and caused the letters to be sent out. Vesterday was the day that something was expected to happen. Everyled in Westfield concluded that vesterday would be the most memorable day in the history of the place. When the surprise at the receipt of the letters were off, those who received them began to get angry. The more they thought about the matter the angrier they got, and they decided that nobody of the name of Johnson, representing the Sunday Observance League, could scare he Sunday Observance League, could scare

There was an informal discussion among those

And so they awaited the beverges of busi-similar. Yesterday morning the first places of busi-ness to be opened were the livery stables. Shortly after Liveryman Barton opened his stable the telephone bell rang. Taking down the receiver, Mr. Barton called: "Helio! What is it?" "Trenchard's drug store? Well?" "What's that? Can you hire a horse and

buggy?" Who is it?" "Who is it?"

"Hello! Hello! Who is that talking?"

"On! Trenchard himself? Well, you can bet you can hire a horse. Give you anything you want. Say! Hello! Hello! Get away there, central. Keep out of this. Say, Trenchard, can I get a strawberry and cream if I come un there? Four of em? Better look out or you'll get pulled. Good by.

Barton told somebody that Trenchard's drug store was onen, and Trenchard told somebody that Barton was doing business, and so the news suread through the town. By it of iook everybody who usually does business on sunday was open as usual. They kept open all day, with the exception of a barber named Charles Michell.

with the exception of a barber named Charles Michell.

He took no chances. Drugs, sodawater, fruit, cigars, liquor, and livery turnouts could be had for the a-king and the price. Sedden has Westfield known so worked and thriving a Sunday, When a Sun reporter got there the first man he met was Barton, the hyeryman.

"How are you, Mr. Harton? Can a person hire a horse of you today?" asked the reporter.

"You bet," said iturion. "Single, double, four-in-liand. Abything you want.

"Aren't you afraid of being arrested for vlolation of the Sunday laws." "Not a lit. I expect that to-morrow. Can't bearrested today. There are two dustless in town, Squire flart an 'Squire Collins. Neither of them will issue a warrant today. They tool mass, I suppose though, we'll get hauled an to-morrow. Then we'll light, You see, it's just these way." These leagues folks have got the sentiment.

this way:

'These league folks have got the sentiment
of the community against them. But they
don't know that. They aim't to beauce for what
they don't know. They're First like significantly,
they don't know.

hat never go anywhere, but just stand sill and

don't know that. They aim't to bissue for what they don't know. They're Past like significants, that never go anywhere, but just stand still and give directions.

"Who's Johnson? Danger if I knew till I thought a while. Then I remembered that, about a year ago now, he married the Whiow Hickok's daughter, and the widow took him home to live. I think he rode in a carriage once. No, it wasn't on Sunday.

"It was the day he was married. He rode to the church and hack again. But these fellows don't practise what they preach. There's L. G. Venn. He's one of 'em. His right name's Cohen. He changed it to Venn a while and. Perhaps that was because the Hebrews break the Sanday laws by worshipping on Saturday.

"Venn works for the Jersey Central Railroad, which pays him from money which the road carms by violating the law in running more than one train a day through here an Sanday. Then theories while ago, but he hadn't hired a horse. He herrowed Bennine Cadwell is the Pressbyterian parson.

"What are we going to don't hey arrest us? Well, we're going to fight. We'll test the law, and, if it's valid, we'll make the device the story and we'll close the everything, undertaker shops and we'll close the everything, undertaker shops and we'll close the everything, undertaker shops and all, and we'll see how that gues. If they mean business, we do."

If he reporter then called upon Mr. Johnston, lie is a short, starte man, perhaps their years old, with hight brown hadr had beard and big brown eyes. Mr. Johnston takes himself very soriously. From him it was learned that the members of the haque are. Hobert Johnston, A. L. Alpers, and and A. R. Miller from the laptic at church, and Sanguel Burhares and E. A. Brainard of the Methedist church. Mr. Burhana is the Preshell of the inquirous sodawater and candy selling shall be stopped, and that's all there is about it.

SLAVERY UNDER THE BRITISH FLAG There Are a Quarter of a Million of Slave In the British Protectorate of Zanzibar.

When Prof. Nicholson of the University of Edinburgh recently visited the British Pro tectorate of Zanzibar, East Africa, he paid particular attention to the system of negro slavery which still exists there, under the au-thority of Her Majesty's Government. The importation of new supplies of slaves has been prohibited by law, but Prof. Nicholson says that this law has never been fully enforced. and never will be so long as England upholds the slave system there. The continuance of that system is defended upon the ground that it is in accord with the prevalent Mohamnedan religion; but England might as well, on he same ground, defend the custom of offering human sacrifices, which is in accord with the pagan religious prevalent in some of her other African possessions. Slavery in the name of Mohammed is no more justifiable under British law than cannibalism in the name of the beathen gods. It is also defended on social and economic grounds by the highest British functionary in Zanzibar, who argues that its immediate abolition would seriously embarrass the finances, and thus weaken the power of the protectorate Government. Prof. Nicholson regards this argument as discreditable, and favors the total, peremptory, and immediate abolition of slavery. He casts aside the plea that the revenues would be reduced

Immediate abolition of slavery. He caste assue the plea that the revenues would be reduced by emancipation or by the payments that would have to be made to the owners of slaver, saying that if England will not spend the pairty sum required for compensation, she is unworthy of her name.

He does not believe that, in the event of abolition, three-fourths of the whole body of slaves in Zanzibar would abandon their work, so that the clove and other plantatons would be ruined; it is his opinion, after seeing the slaves, that they would remain at work as usual, if paid in wages for their work. Mr. Stanley, the African explorer, has maintained in the British Parliament that the settlement of the slavery question in Zanzibar ought to be left in the hands of the British-Zanzibar authorities, who understand the question in all its bearings, but Prof. Nicholson is inclined to think that these authorities regard revenue as more important than freedom, and he says that the military administrator, Gen. Mathews, has been described as "more Arab than the Araba," that is to say, the Arab slave dealers in Africa. It is in plain language that Prof. Nicholson reproaches England for couniving at slavery in Zanzibar. It is admitted that, if existing decrees were enforced, the slave system would disappear within a few years, but must it exist for these years under the British protectorate, to England's dishonor?

Prof. Nicholson dees not speak of any "horozof dayars" in Zanzibar. He gives the

shonory.

Prof. Nicholson does not speak of any "hor-per of shavery" in Zanzihar. He gives the ingungo of another observer, who says that wo work of the slaves in general is not onerous. the work of the slaves in general is not onerous, and, when it is done, there is no interference with their liberty of action. Between master and slave there is a tie of initial solf-interest. This other observer has also said that no one who sees the town slaves can fall to be struck with their gayety and lightness of heart, and no one who joins them in their dancing and sluging clubs will come away with the impression that the yoke is always heavy. Prof. Nicholson himself affirms that, in many cases, the domestic slaves live in comfort; but that circumstances cannot be accepted as an apology for the slave system.

He desires that the British Parliament shall take speedy and decisive action in the case.

simil take speedy and decisive action in the case.

No estimate of the number of slaves in Zanzibar is made by Prof. Nicholson, but a Commissioner of the British and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society who visited the protectorste last year sought to procure the desired statistics. He came to the conclusion contained in his report that there are as many as 250,000 slaves in the islands, and that the further importation of slaves is going on all the time. Most of the slaveholders are Arnbs.

'Prof. Nicholson, when he visited Zanzibar, was amazed at the information given to him by a British functionary that nineteen-twenteths of the black people whom he saw there were slaves, and he had to give un his childish belief, founded upon what he had learned long ago at school, that "a slave can not exist on British soil," or even on a British ship. Zanzibar is as much a part of the British empire as liddis, and it was at Zanzibar that Prof. Nicholson first realized to what an extent nearo slavery exists under the British flag and with the connivance of the British authorities.

THE CONEY ISLAND FATIMA.

Her Relations with the Sultan Veraciously Bescribed by Mr. Bilss,

Mr. Bilss of the Turkish Theatre on Cone Island felt the divine afflatus yesterday. "Ladies and gentlemen," he said in an if-I-am-discovered-I-am-lost whisper, "do I look like a man that would deceive an intelligent audience? Within is the only Fatima. Three years ago his pusillanimous highness, the Sultan of Turkey, by reason of his great love for the President of the United States, personally sent Fatima to this country to the World's Fair. He went down to the dock and saw her off, himself. She promised him to come back after the Fair. She has broken that promise, and she has broken the heart of the Sultan. If you read the daily papers you will see that he has not tasted food since the last boat from New York arrived.

"Ladies and gentlemen, the Sultan of Turkey has sent millions of dollars to this country to tives in this crowd. He has tried to influence the Government to stop our show. He can't do it. Fatima, my friends, has conscientious seruples about accepting this money when she doesn't intend to go back, so by her order weare giving it away. Every person in this audience will receive from the cashier a coin out of this enormous sum. Those coming to our special

extra performances at 9:30 and 10:30 to-night will receive two coins."

extra performances at 9:30 and 10:30 to-night will receive two coins."

Incide the philanthropic and conscientious Fattma was found, sitting on a throne, and smiling smiles as only one can suile who rejects the riches of the Orient.

Now, my friends," announced Mr. Billss, coming forward with a conciliatory smile. You know that the law is very strict in Coney Island. They won't even let me talk about dancing on Sunday; so we can't show you any couches-couched dance here to-day. But instead, lailes and gentlemen, we offer you, with the kind assistance of our corps of Arabian datters, a series of living pictures. The first will be 'Midway Dancers on the Bowery."

The calico curtain was urged to one side. Mid. Elsha was disclosed observing the ridge-pole through an empty rheinwine bottle, the lidy Fatima, leisurely smoking a eigarette, and the Creole Queen industriously and vicinally seratching her right calf. The 'Midway Dancers on the Bowery.' was dismissed with grouns, "Now," said Mr. Bilss, "we have a pose called The Couche-couche Bance.' Remember, please, that it is not a dance. It is a pose, if the ladies taking part in it, finding themselves in the usual position, feel irresisting compelled to be in motion, and do actually move before we can draw the curtain, why, it isn't our fault." able to the fault. The tomtoms and the pipes set up that grand it melosty which Mr. Biles called the national athem of Turkey, and Fatima was at it once more wrighted in the tast to the tome to the best to the curtain was polled to with the fatigues.

of Mr. Bliss. The audience roared with delight.

A Storm Raised About the Ears of the Re-

term Charity Commissioners. A proposal by Mayor Strong's reform Com missioners of Charities to get rid of Matron Agnes S. Brennan of Bellevue Hospital and replace her with a woman who is backed by Warden Murphy has raised a storm about their ears. Matron Brennan was appointed to the place she now holds at the request and on the recommendation of many persons who are incommendation of many persons who are in-rested in charity merely for charity's sake. As the head of the Bellevue training school of ourses, which was instituted by these char-slite persons. Mrs. Brennan had demonstrated or fitness for the place, and she was appointed

attentiable the place, and say attentiable the place, and say attentiable the years ago. Her resignation was requested recently, and as wealthy lather and gentiemen who secured er app thing at have been investigating to assembly why she should be asked to resign. They in the in have been investigating to as-in why she should be asked to resign. They its said, that Warden Murphy, who is a said heat-mant of S. Van Ben seiner Cruger Twentich Assembly district has selected er woman for the place, and they are pro testitur.

Bertha McLean Still Missing.

Bertha McLean, the young woman who disweek ago, had not been heard from up to a late hour last night. Her steplather, John Prodgers, said that he believed his daughter and been drugged and was being held some place against her will, as she had never heretofore failed to polify her faintly when she stayed away from

Fractured His Boarder's Skull,

Elmer Van Ettan of 83 Nott avenue, Long land City, is reported to be dying in St. John's Hospital in that city, About 2 o'clock yesterday morning, so the police say, he got into a row with Albert Trude, 20 years old, who boarded with him. Trude picked up astone in the street and, it is said, struck his landlore over the right eye, fracturing his skull.

and the state of the same of t

SPAIN'S BAD PLIGHT. ALIZARINE BLUE

SERGE SUITS \$1250 CAN'T PAY HOME DEBIS TO SAY NOTHING OF THE WAR. Impossible to Raise War Funds Except at a Ruinous Discount - Protests of the Spaniards Against Increased Taxation,

Madrid, June 25 .- According to a statement

recently published in the official Gazette, the non-consolidated debt contracted by Spain dur-

ing the past fiscal year amounted to \$86,883,-

191 up to April 30. The deficit for the year

These figures show the situation of the Span-

ish treasury and leave little hope to those who

suggested that the National Treasury should

assume the financial responsibility for the war. Public opinion here was not prepared for such

an assumption of debt, and a protest went up

from the commercial and industrial classes

When the Minister of Colonies proposed to

raise a loan upon the national revenues the

Minister of Finance opposed the scheme, but

finally yielding to Premier Canovas, he permit-

ted the Colonial Department to pledge one of

the nation's rources of revenue as a guarantee

for the loan. All the trades unions, the Cham-

bers of Commerce, and most of the leading

newspapers pronounced against the proposition

and it was finally laid aside; so from that source

no money will be obtained for the Cuban cam

It remains to be seen what Minister Castelland

will achieve from the tobacco monopoly, upon

the Cuban bonds, which are quoted to-day at 61

emarked:
"I must explain that most of the Generals

PUNISHED UNDER AN ODD STATUTE.

An Ex-convict Arrested for Lottering Near

Where a Crime Had Been Committed.

At the suggestion of the police Magistrate

Simms, in the Essex Market Court, yesterday

applied an obsolete section of the laws of 1873,

which provides that a man once convicted of

crime can be committed to prison for ninety

days or held in \$1,000 bonds for a year if it can

be shown that he loitered in a crowd for the

purpose of committing a crime. The prisoner

in whose case the ruling was made is Thomas

P. Cassidy, alias George D. Hicks, who was con

victed in 1801 of stealing a diamond pin and

served four and one-half years in Sing Sing.

Since his release, according to his statement

and that of several friends, he has been leading

Last Tuesday night a crowd congregated at

Canal street and the Bowery. Detective Carroll

saw a man running away, followed by another man whose watch chain was dangling from a buttoniole. The first man dropped a watch, and it was picked up and handed to another

e sent to prison.

The case was continued to enable the detected to produce the records. When it was called esterday Alexander Roscathal appeared for assidy. He demanded his citents release on he ground that, even if the old statute was in

LENT HIS UMBRELLA.

The Borrower Was a Concy Island Girl

down the beach on Coney Island just at dusk

last evening asking everybody he met whether

they had seen a girl with a light blue shirt waist and vellow hair and white canvas shoes.

"She had a very pleasant smile," he added by

way of further identification. It seemed that

she had come up to him in one of the "bur

ley skew halls" and had borrowed his umbrella

for a moment so that she could run down the

Andrew H. Green's Condition.

The condition of Andrew H. Green was so

nephew, and two nieces who have been with him during his diness attended church last even-

Children Cry for

A worried-looking young man wandered

an honest life.

The truth is that Spain's owndebt and that of

throughout Spain. This caused the absord

will be more than \$20,000,000.

proposition to be abandoned.

paign.

Most everybody thinks Indigo is the best dye in the world for woolen cloth.

It was once. To-day we can sell you a Serge Suit that will wear better than any Indigo dyed suit ever made-Alizarine dyed blue or black serge, Our

price for it is \$12.50 a Suit. Silk Lined and trimmed, \$15. don't find this Suit to be just as good or better than you expected bring it back. Your money will be re-

funded. Blue and Black, Serge lined, \$12.50, Blue and Black, Silk Lined, \$15.00.

★ E O THOMPSON CIN Hall Park 245 Broadway

JUMPED IN FRONT OF A TRAIN Plantet De Veftralle's Attempt at Sulcide

will achieve from the tobacco monopoly, upon which it is now intended to raise the Cuban ioan. There is little probability that he will succeed any better than he has in his attempt to place the Cuban bonds of 1800, which he has sold far below par, the prices ranging from 55 to 90 per cent. These Cuban bonds have, according to a royal decree of September, 1890, the guarantee of the Spanish nation, so that Spain will have to pay them even if also loses Cuba, and consequently there is no reason why the tobacco bonds should be sold higher than the Cuban bonds, which are quoted to-day at 61 Came Near Being Successful. Between d and 7 o'clock last evening a well dressed man of 30 attracted considerable attention on Vauderbilt avenue near 177th street by his odg actions. He walked back and forth at a quick pace muttering to himself and gesticulat ing wildly. Vanderbilt avenue at that point uns parallel with the tracks of the Harlem Railroad, on an embankment about twenty feet high.

At 177th street the man stopped and looked down at the tracks. A minute afterward a New Haven passenger train bound south approached at a high rate of speed. With a yell the man jumped over the railing directly in front of the train. He struck on his back, and, rolling over, tumbled into the ditch at the side just as the train thundered by. When he was picked up he was conscious, and

The truth is that Spain's own debt and that of Cuba, which in all make over \$1,400,000,000, is already more than she can pay, and the bankers will decline to advance any more money, or, if they do, it will not be on better cenditions than heretofore, that is to say, Spain will have to give one hundred to get sixty or less, and this sounds very much like bankruptcy. Besides, should the loan be made, a great part of the proceeds of the tobacco monopoly must be devoted to pay the interest, thus increasing the deficit in the Peninsular budget, in short, if Spain succeeds in getting money for war expenses, it will not be a very large sum; but large or smail, it will be obtained only at a great secrifice and by leaving unpaid a part of the peninsular obligations. large or smail, it will be obtained only at a great sacrifice and by leaving unpaid a part of the peninsular obligations.

As an illustration of the feeling in Spain against any increase of taration, it may be said that the Vice-President of the Navigation Company of Seville, referring to the new tax levied upon the steamship companies, has declared in a letter that all the Spanish steamship companies have been losing money for five years, that they want to pay what is just, but are not willing to make impossible sacrifices. "If all the Andalusian vessels were sold," he adds, "not enough money would be obtained to buy an ironclad."

In the Sena'e the other day Sefior Fernandez Cadorniga asked why so many Generals were going to and returning from Cuba. The Minister of War answered that it was simply a question of health. Hearing this, Gen. Pando remarked: evidently in great pain, but he refused to say why he had tried to end his life. He was carried to the Tremont railroad station, and when an ambulance came from the Fordham Hospital Ambulance Surgeon Reilly said that the stranger was only slightly bruised. Neverthe less he took him to the hospital, and there they found in his pocket two cards which read: "Henry De Veftralle, Planist." On the back of one of the cards was written: "I am only one against 200." On the other: "We have loved and now we die. I have played and lost, Now play yours."

The would-be suicide admitted that De Veftralle was his name, but he refused to say any thing more about himself. He spoke with a strong French accent, and when put in bed he talked incoherently, begging the doctor to kill

"I must explain that most of the Generals who return are not physically, but morally sick, it was due to moral sickness that I came back. It was due to moral sickness that I came back. This sickness made my longer stay in Cuba impossible. Besides, partroitsm compelled me to return to say to the Senate certain things of which I shall speak some day. For the moment let it suffice to say that after Jan. 23 I considered myself incapacitated for service in Cuba." It is a pity that Gen. Pando, who is one of the candidates for the General Governorship of the island, should have been so reticent. He might say many things worth hearing about Gen. Weyler, and perhaps we should then hear from some other General about Gen. Pando, who is said to dream of Cuban annexation to the United States when he thinks of his unproductive from mines in Sautiago de Cuba, and of his wife's plantation in Guantanamo. LAY IN FRONT OF A CABLE CAR Elchard F. Tauler of Philadelphia, Out of Richard Fernandez Tauler of 113 South

Broad street, Philadelphia, walked out upon the up-town cable railroad tracks just south of Houston street last evening, and to the astonishment of the onlookers proceeded with great deliberation to lie flat on his back across the rails before an approaching north-bound car. The gripman, who had noticed the man's action, threw off the cable and turned on the brakes with all his strength yelling at the same time like a madman. An elderly man with a white tall hat and a large enterly man with a white tail not and a large umbrella, who was on the second seat, stood up and yelled in chorus, brandishing his um-brella. The car, which had been moving slowly, was stopped before it reached Tauler. Then the gripman and the elderly man jumped off, and, rashing to the prostrate man, granbed him by the collar and yanked him to his feet. The would-be suicide was greatly excited and struggled to get away from his captors. "Let me go," he cried. "I want to die! I will die!"

"Let me go," he cried. "I want to die! I will die!"
Men ran to aid the gripman and the elderly man, using his umbrella as a club, belabored Tauler on the head until he cessed to struggle. A peliceman took the man to the Eldridge street station. On the way Tauler declared that he meant to kill himself, and would eventually succeed. At the station house he gave his name and address. He said that he was 29 years old, unmarried, and had been compleyed as a clerk. He was reflectly sober, and his clothing, although showing signs of wear, was of good quality. He said sober, and his cootning, attending showing signs of wear, was of good quality. He said that he had been out of work for a long time, and, having exhausted his savings and teeling hope est of securing a job, he had determined to kill himself.

"I teil you. Sergeant," he said, "it's sheer desperation. I couldn't steal and wouldn't ber, so what was there for me to do?"

Tauler was locked up. In his pockets were several letters of recommendation from Philadelphia business men.

and it was picked up and handed to another man, who placed it in his pocket. The two men got away before the detective could over-take them. The officer then returned to the corner of Canal street and the Bowery and saw Casaidy standing in the crowd. He arrested The next morning Cassidy was brought to the Central Office. Acting under the advice of Capt. O'Brien, Detective Price took Cassidy to Essex Market Court, and allicough there was no evidence to show that he had any connection with the commission of a crime the detective requested that under the old law Cassidy should be sent to urison.

His Wife's Death Caused Him to Kill Him

TERRE HAUTE, Ind., July 5.- J. A. Parra, son of one of the best known men of the United States of Colombia, shot himself dead on the the ground that, even if the old statute was in force, in this case there was no proof that a crime had been committed. The officers admitted that they had no evidence of any crime, but Magistrate Simms committed Cassidy to the penitentiary for sixty days.

Mr. Rosenthal protested and the Magistrate called the prisoner back and changed the sentence by placing the prisoner under \$1,000 bonds for his good behavior for a year. grave of his wife in this city vesterday after moon. Parra came here six years ago to attend the Polytechnic Institute. Two years ago he was married to Miss Angle Ebel of this city. A month later she died. At the church services Parra ciung to the casket un. if removed, and at the cemetery tried to jump into the grave. He has been afflicted with brain trouble since the death of his wife.

Adam Frank Hangs Himself.

Adam Frank, aged 62 years, of 296 Van Brunt street, hauged himself in a stable at 128 William street, Brooklyn. He had become de-spondent through ill health and family troubles. WOMAN, WHIP, AND PRESS AGENT

Sunday Literature and a Sunday Braw Devoted to the Same Great End. A woman who calls herself Vern Lawrence and whom a half page of illustrated literature in the mud department of yesterday's World lescribed as "a Philadelphia society girl Steve

Brodie is training for the stage," went up into West Twenty-fifth street ast night and, while street and get her own unibrelia, which she had left in a bath honse. He had waited an hour and a quarter and she had is returned. "Soy, young felly." said an interested listenet, "dye want dat unibrely? Wall, say, glume a quarter an 'l'il tell ye where de goylis. Tanks:"

He led the young man confidentially to the middle of the street and pointed to the big wheel. Brodie and his press agent waited near by hit a man with a whip in the street and was arrested. The penalty is anywhere from a year to five years in the penitentiary, but there is rarely any risk that it will be imposed in such

The man she hit with the whip is George F Pepper, a salesman, who lives at the boarding house at 28 West Twenty-lith street. His version of what happened is that he was sitting on the stoop talking to Mrs. De Voe, the landlady, when the Lawrence woman ap-proached and said:

wheel.
"I seen her just two minutes ago git on der wheel," he said. "Now, I'll give yer her name on a piece of paper so yer won't fergit it."
When Tug sur reporter last saw him the young man was selenally deciphering the following:
"I don't no how to spell her name. She is on Car marked phillydelfy witch don't Come down till a half our after wheel stops. Goodby, willy." proached and said:

"Come here theory, I want to talk to you."

"Pepper left the stoop, and told the woman he
wished to have nothing more to do with her.

"You go your way, and I'll go mine," he said.

"What did you near by sending me those
letters?" cred the woman, and without waiting
it an answer she drew a short whip from the
loids of her dress and shashed l'cuper twice
acrost the face. Pepper traved and ran toward
limadway. The woman ran after him, in front
of the If fiman liques size attempted to strike much improved yesterday that his brother, a dway. The woman ran arrest to strike the H fiman House she attempted to strike ing. Dr. Charles McBurney's assistant called at the house yesterday afternoon, dressed the

again.
Airest this woman? yelied Pepper to Po-airest this woman? yelied Pepper to Po-iman Maiden, who stood near by Maider abled her and took her to the West Thirlied deet station, Immediately Brooke and Logar peared, and the former offered to ball her out The communication that the desire bond for \$500 At the end of that time Bruslie's bond for \$500 was accepted.

Bircet.

at the house yesterials afternoon, dressed the wound made by an operation about ten days ago, and told the tamily that Mr. Green was improving much faster, can-idering the heat, than had been experted. The sick man's brother said last night that he had been admitted to the sick room for the first time in tending yesterday, and was supplied to find the patient looking as well as he did. Mr. Green is not out of danger by any means. The body of a very large man, whose name Missing James Sterling Found Drowned the authorities do not know, was taken to the Morgue last evening from Roosevelt Hospital YONKERS, July 5 - James Sterling, a member The man was 5 feet 11 inches tall, weighed about 450 pounds, and had blond hair and of the Board of Trustees and of the Board of Education of this village, disappeared on Friday night. This evening his body was found in the river. It is thought he may have not with foul play and that his body was thrown into the water. It is supposed that at the time of risdisappearance he carried a large amount of money. and this village, disappeared on FriThis evening his body was found in
It is thought he may have net with
and that his body was thrown into the
les suppressed that at the time of his
ance he carried a large amount of
lapse to, smark in it. The hat sime had a goldpaper initial letter "J" pasted in it. A white
sils handscrehels, with a control dered monogram "G" in the corner, was found in the coat
pecket.

The man died of hemorrhage of the brain.
He was found inconscious on the sidewalk at
Forty-fourth street and the North River on
Friday morning.

BOY ROVER ROVES HOME TRAVELLING NO GOOD SANS MONEY,

SAYS THIS IS-YEAR-OLD. Started from the Union Free School at

Fayetteville, Where Grover Cleveland Used to "Tend Store," and Brought Up at Aden, in Araby, Which Is No Atden, George Downer, a brown-haired, brown-eyed, brown skinned boy, dressed in brown clothes a regular Brownie, in fact-returned to his native land on Saturday, and began boarding with Uncle Sam, represented at Ellis Island by Commissioner Senner. He said yesterday that the board was all right, out that he didn't care for the lodging, chiefly because most of his fellow lodgers came from all those parts of the earth where bathing is not popular.

George is 13 years old and looks counger He started away from Payetteville, five miles from Syracuse, on Jan 14 to see the world, He lived with lds married sister, Mrs. Pratt. His mother, who married a second time, is the wife of a tea merchant of Cleveland. George has been east of Suez, where the best are like the worst, and thinks there is no place like the domain over which the Stars and Stripes float. George says this feelingly, even if he hadn't one firecracker to shoot off at Ellis Island on the Fourth. But he saw some of the pyrotechnic rejoicing on two shores, and was glad he wasn't like the other fellows in the detention pen who were too ignorant to understand what all the rumpus was about. The adventures of George since he left Fay-

etteville, where Grover Cleveland used to 'tend store," are not as startling as were those of Japhet in search of a father, or even David Copperfield's. He left home with \$3 and tramped to Syracuse. Then he got tired and rode on a passenger train, paying his fare to Schenectady, where he stayed a few days. He rede to Poughkeepste on a freight train. and then got to this city partly by tramping and partly by stealing rides on freights. He got a Job as cabin boy on the Atlantic Transport line's steamship Massachusetts by his rankness, his smallness, and his declaration that he was going to travel around the world somehow, anyhow. On the Massachuetts he became acquainted with an American interest ed in electrical railway signals. George will not tell the name of the American who hired him for a valet. George spent a month in London and clover. He and his employer went to Ghent. They returned to London and the man, George says, having finished his business abroad, decided to go back to New York.

George still hankered after a larger view of the world, and got a job on a ship going to Marseilles. He stayed there four days, and found that there were difficulties in the way of an American boy getting along in a French city without knowing anything of the French language. He had \$15 when he got to Marseilles, and after spending two days and several dollars there he paid his way to Bona. Algeria. He got tired of Bona in two days, there were so many folks there who couldn't speak English, and he went back to Marseilles. His money had given out, and, after two weeks in the Saliers Home, he salied for Malta in the steamship Arabashan. Thence he went to Port Said, thence to Suez, and finally to Aden. He stayed there seven days, and his longing for the land of the Ten Commandments, and other things, induced him to try to work his way west of Suez, and finally to Fayetteville and the Union Free School.

After he left Adea American Consuls helped him along from Lyons, Paris, and Havre to the Hamburg American line steamship California, which arrived here on Saturdsy, ticorge's sister has been notified that he is here, He will be detained until she is heard from. He says fravelling is no good without plenty of money to spend. found that there were difficulties in the way of

THAT MASPETH PICNIC RIOT. One Citizen May Die-Fifty-four Bussian

Prisoners Still in Jati. Citizen Frank Bauman, who was stabbed with a sabre during the riot between ex-Russian soldiers and deputy sheriffs at a picnio at Maspeth, L. I., on Saturday afternoon, lies in a dangerous condition at his home in Melvina. Washington I. Scherry, the deputy who was roughly handled in the fight, was resting comfortably yesterday. His most serious injury is a long wound over his left eye.

There were two versions given vesterday as to the causes that led up to the riot. The deputy sheriffs contend that the Russians were the aggressors, and that had they not been greaty outnumbered by the people of Maspeth, the long sabres would have figured more prominently in the fracas. They insist that bad feeling between the two organizations led to the riot.

The Russian picnickers declare that the deputy sheriffs were to blame. Isaac Becker of 407 Cherry street said vesterday that he was still on a trolley car on his way to the park when the mob attacked him. He had an eighteen-months-old child in his arms, and

an eighteen-months-old child in his arms, and exhibits several black and blue marks where he was struck by clubs while trying to shield his child.

Jacob Burgmann of 35 Hester street says he gave \$1 to the deputies on their promise not to club him. He says they wanted \$3, but agreed to take one. When they got the money they clubbed him anyhow, so he asserts.

Louis Liebleck of \$4 Chrystle street says that he was not in the grounds and knew n. thing of the riot until the crowd made for him. He was struck in the face and had four teeth knocked out before he could escape.

In front of the Queeus county jail, where the fifty-nine prisoners were confined, there gathered vectering morning the wives of the majority of the men in custody. They were relieved admission to the jail. In the afternoon Julius Alexander, Bernard Greenstein, Harry Neuman, Jacob Heiderman, and Max Levy were released on \$2,000 hail each. All prisoners will be arraigned at Newtown yillage jail; this afternoon at 2 ociock. William Suhr, proprietor of the park where the riot occurred, and yesterday that his property had been damaged to the extent of \$2,000. He intends to make a charge against each one of the prisoners.

SALVADOR'S NEW RAILROAM

Senor Villasenor Here to Buy Material and Rolling Stock.

Seflor Alberto Villasefior is at the Hotel America in this city. He is the general manager of the Salvador Central Ratiroad, and has ome to the United States commissioned by his Government to purchase material and rolling stock for that road. Speaking of the state of affairs in Salvador, Senor Villasefior said:

"After the revolution which broke out in April 29, 1894, and ended with the overthrow of the Eretas, Salvador entered upon a period of peace and progress under the administration of President Gutterrez. Early this year the first section of the ratiroad which I represent was section of the fairban which I represent was opened. It goes from the part of La Union to-ward the capital of the republic, a distance of some hines-six miles. When completed this road will go through one of the readest parts of Central America, and will open to commerce and traffic the eastern part of the republic, which is very rich in coffee and other products.

RAINES LAW INQUIRY.

Investigation of the Workings of the Act to Begin on July 15.

Senator John Raines's committee which is investigating the workings of the Raines Excise law has been called to meet in this city on July 15. It will have public hearings to determine if there should be any amendments of the law at the next session of the Legislature. It will also inquire into the effectiveness of the present

also inquire into the effectiveness of the pressua and uninstations of the law.

The scope of the investigation is so broad and the newer of the committee is of so general a character that it is said the State Civil Service Roard may be investigated because of the difficulties which it put in the way of the appointment of the special excess agents.

The committee has been undusting an inquiry by correspondence and collecting data. Chairman factors is in Philadelphia, but with so in the city to-morrow, and will devote a week to arranging the preliminaries of the hearing.

TYPESETTING MACHINES FOR SALE.

We have 2 eight-point Thorne machines in first-class condition; used but 7 months; everything to go with them except type; sold for no inuit; will be sold separate if draired. Price \$1,000 cash where they

THE BROCKTON TIMES. Brockton, Mass,

W. L. DOUGLAS, Prop.